

MAINE FARMER

AND MECHANIC ADVOCATE.

WILLIAM NOYES,
Publisher.

Saturday Morning,
September 16, 1843.

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"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

EZEKIEL HOLMES,
FRANCIS O. J. SMITH, Editors.

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the Eastern Farmer.

Agriculture produces a patriot in the truest accepta-
tion of the word.—Talleyrand



MAINE FARMER.

A Natural History Society proposed.

Messrs. Editors:—Why cannot there be a
society of Natural History established somewhere
in this State, so as to develop the history of that
department in Maine? Maine is a large State,
and has, as yet, been but imperfectly examined for
its natural history. It appears to me that such a
society might be formed at Augusta during the
session of the Legislature, to embrace only those
who are willing to take an active interest in its
prosperity. If such a society should meet but once
or twice in a year, it would soon accumulate a vast
amount of useful and scientific knowledge at a
very small expense. What say, Doctor, cannot
you set the ball in motion?

A LOVER OF NAT. HISTORY.

NOTE.—O yes. It is easy enough to set a ball
in motion, but who will kick it along when it has
started? There is quite an active society of Nat-
ural History in Bangor, and one of its members
has been publishing a flora or description of plants
of Bangor and vicinity, in one of the city papers.
We hope to see it expanded into a more permanent
form, in the shape of a handsome 8vo volume, one
of these days. No doubt there could be a large
and useful society formed in Maine, but having
spent years of time and hundreds of dollars in col-
lecting a cabinet, illustrative of the Natural History
of the State, and finally lost it and all the rest of
the property we ever earned, in the endeavor to do
a little good, we believe we shall let others try their
hand at the business now, while we toil for bread.
A fact in the Natural History of man has taught
us, that however liberally you may feed others,
they'll turn you over to the east wind for rations, if
you run short yourself, and need a crust or two to
keep you from starving. [Ed.]

New Wheat.

DR. HOLMES:—Sir: I take the liberty to
send you a sample of my wheat, of this year's
growth. The selection was made from best to ordi-
nary; and I would call your attention to one particu-
lar point—the formation of the ear or head—a
thing which I suppose has come under your imme-
diate notice a hundred times. But I name it be-
cause I find but few farmers of my acquaintance
who have ever taken notice of this. The heads of
wheat appear to be formed by sets of clusters,
growing on two opposite sides of the stem or straw.
These clusters generally contain two kernels each.
There is generally, if not universally, a set of bloss-
oms which indicate a preparation for a third or
intermediate kernel in each cluster. But these
generally fail of producing their kernel, leaving
the head to consist of rows of kernels, extending
from the bottom to the top. In the sample which I
send you, the third or middle row is generally full.
Not only so, but you will find, by careful examina-
tion, that the clusters in some of the heads contain
the fourth, and even the fifth, and in a few of them
the sixth kernel. This extra filling of the grain
will compensate, in part at least, for the "thinning
out" occasioned by the grain worm in the early
stages of the growth of the grain.

Respectfully yours,
SEPT. 5, 1843. EZRA FISK.

SPECIES OF WHEAT. We have received the
specimen of wheat sent by our correspondent. It
seems to be a little different from some other spe-
cies cultivated. Botanists reckon seven species of
the wheat genus. It is however more probable
that these species are only varieties, and that they
might with the same propriety call the different
varieties of Indian corn, or the different varieties of
potatoes, distinct species, as the several varieties of
wheat. An endless variety of wheat might be
obtained in time by sowing different kinds together
and letting them mix, as other plants do.

Wild Rice.

Monmouth, Sept. 4, 1843.

DEAR SIR:—I send you a small quantity of wild
rice, or folio avaine, as it is called by the Canadians.
It grows mostly in the water, from a few inches to
a few feet in depth, where the bottom is muddy,
and on stocks (as you will see by the enclosed) six
or eight feet long. The grain, upon being cooked,
is in all respects equal to the cultivated rice, though
of a dark color.

I do not see why it will not grow in many of our
meadow brooks and shallow ponds of muddy bot-
toms. The grain, when ripe, is but feebly attached
to the stock, and the Indians gather it by passing
their canoes through the water where it grows, and

beat it into them with their paddles. It sows itself
in the autumn—hence, perhaps, this is the best
time to sow it.

In much esteem, I am yours,
G. DEARBORN.

DOCT. HOLMES.

Wild Rice.

We have received, by the politeness of Major
Dearborn of the U. S. Army, a quantity of the
above named wild rice (*Zizania Aquatica*) which
grows in the shallow part of the lakes and ponds in
the North Western part of the U. S. This is a
spontaneous production and is gathered by the
natives and much used for food. It is a seed, en-
closed in a thin loose husk or chaff—black in color
—slim, and about half an inch long. It is very
farinaceous and tastes much like the southern rice.
We believe it may be made to grow in this
country. Its native country is as cold as ours,
and we have waters of every description to accom-
modate it. We shall follow the hint contained in
the Major's letter above, and give it a chance for a
winter's soaking, and hope to see it coming up in
the spring.

Schoolcraft, in his Journal of a tour to the sources
of the Mississippi River, says that it is not found on
those waters south of the 41st degree of latitude,
and that it does not come to maturity north of the
fiftieth degree. We copy the following from his
Journal in regard to this grain.

"On reaching the mouth of the St. Louis, or Fond
du Lac river, the Cabottan Mountains present a lofty
barrier towards the north, and have an apparent
altitude of a thousand feet above the lake. The
chain runs from east to west, and as far as the eye
can reach stretches off in a lofty line towards the
Mississippi. It is this barrier which we have to
cross with our baggage and canoes in ascending the
St. Louis river, for this precipitous stream has
worn its rugged channel through these mountains,
and throws itself into Lake Superior at its extreme
head. The mouth of this river is not more than a
hundred and fifty yards wide, but immediately on
entering, it expands to a mile, and continues this
width for five or six miles, and this part of it re-
sembles a lake more than a river, having little or no
current,—shallow in many places and filled with
aquatic plants. We here first saw the folio avaine,
or wild rice, which is so common throughout the
northwestern regions, and serves the Indians as a
substitute for corn. We had previously noticed
this plant in small patches, in passing through the
river St. Mary, and along the shores of a few of the
tributary rivers of Lake Superior,—but it is in no
place seen along the shore of the lake itself. Nei-
ther does it lake afford any of the water grasses,
rushes or liliaceous plants common to most of the
lakes and ponds of the North. Naturalists do not
seem agreed as to the character of this plant, and
a discrepancy appears in the botanical nomencla-
ture. Linnaeus has arranged it as a variety of the
species plantarum, under the name of *Zizania Aquatica*.
Michaux and Eaton denominate it *Zizania Canadensis*.
The Linnaean names have been given by
different botanists, but few in fact have enjoyed
the opportunity of examining the plant in its nat-
ural situation, and it is not even settled whether the
fruit is annually produced from new seed, or the
same root continues to germinate for many years.
There can be no doubt, as Pursh has suggested,
that it is a perennial plant. It ripens about the first
of September, when the Indians gather it by
pushing their canoes into the thickest fields of it,
breaking down the tops of the stalks, and beating
out the grain with their paddles, which falls upon a
spread blanket in their canoes. This is a labor
which is performed by the squaws. A great deal
of chaff falls in with the grain, which is afterwards
partially fanned out upon a blanket, but it is never
got entirely clean. The grain has a long cylindrical
shape, and becomes dark colored and hard as it
dries. It contains more gluten than common rice,
and is very nourishing. It is simply boiled in wa-
ter until it assumes a pasty consistence, and it has
an agreeable flavor. The Indians have no salt, but
make use of maple sugar, when in season. They
have no method of reducing it into meal, but the
squaws sometimes, in case of sickness, pound small
quantities in a deer skin bag, and thus procure a
kind of flour of which panada is made."

Agricultural Pursuits.

Messrs. Editors:—Our Saviour taught many
things by Parables and familiar comparisons.
Many, perhaps a majority of these illustrations,
were drawn from Rural life. Judea was eminently
an agricultural country; and the pursuits of hus-
bandry were ever held in high estimation by the
people. "The greatest and wealthiest men among
them did not disdain to follow husbandry, and we
find that Noah, Abraham, Lot, Moses, many of the
Judges of Israel, Saul, David, and many other emi-
nent men, were actively engaged in Rural pursuits.
The law of Moses made Agriculture the basis of
the State. Every citizen had a portion of land,
with the right of cultivating it himself, and of
transmitting it to his posterity. No person could
alienate his inheritance from the family for a longer
period than until the next year of Jubilee." This
prevented the rich from coming into possession of
large tracts of land, and then leasing them out to
the poor in small parcels—a practice which prevails
in many countries. There were many other regu-
lations calculated to encourage and protect the
husbandman.

Mankind have ever looked principally to the pro-
ductions of the earth for sustenance. The pursuits
of husbandry comprise the occupation of a majority
of our race. And this seems likely to continue,
from the very nature of our present existence. It
does not look reasonable or probable that the in-
finitely wise and good Being, who gave us our
existence, and placed us under present circumstances,
would render it necessary that the greater part
of his intelligent offspring should be engaged in
the most tedious, cheerless and irksome pursuit, in
order to gain a subsistence. And we find that it is
not so. The farmer is placed in the very midst of
the garden of nature, among those never-fading
beauties—those things which are "pleasant to the
sight and good for food"—to dress and to keep it.
Every herb, every tree, is given him; and he has
dominion over every living thing. He labors under
the canopy of Heaven, in the cheering beams of
the "King of Day," among flowers and foliage and

feathered songsters—the simple beauties and un-
taught strains of nature, which no art can imitate or
equal. He breathes the pure unconfined air which
God has given without measure, free from the nox-
ious vapors of the crowded mart. His food, though
simple, is relished and enjoyed. Exercise gives
appetite, and makes rest sweet. Should we enjoy
life better, if we were always to be shut up in
cities and villages, living as merchants, mechanics,
professional men, or idlers? Have we any reason
to believe that such have more enjoyment than the
intelligent, contented, industrious farmer? Suppose
for a moment that all nature was one vast work-
shop or store,—that the occupation of husbandry was
unknown and unpractised,—and that all labor re-
sulting in subsistence must be performed in doors,—can
we suppose that our race would be more contented,
happier or healthier, than we now are under the
present order of things? I think we should not be.
How stale and unsatisfying are the works of art—
they soon lose their freshness and their charms, and
tire upon the eye; while the works of nature are
ever pleasing and ever new.

There is undoubtedly a difference of taste and
talent among mankind. Some may be best suited
with one pursuit, and some with another. All use-
ful, honest occupations are alike honorable; and
individuals should be respected for their virtue,
usefulness and intelligence, and not for their occu-
pation. But I have ever supposed that rural pur-
suits are best suited to the taste and talents of a
majority of mankind. Accordingly we find that the
greater number of persons are engaged in agri-
culture. All are interested in its prosperity,
and nearly all are familiar with its operations. For
this reason, perhaps, our Saviour so frequently illus-
trated his teachings by comparisons and figures
drawn from rural pursuits.

On the importance of improving the ART OF HORTICULTURE.

Messrs. Editors:—I have often reflected upon
the effect which a high state of horticultural knowl-
edge is calculated to produce upon the moral and
religious characters of mankind. When God first
made man, he placed him in a garden, where grew
every variety of trees, pleasant to the sight, and
yielding fruit good for his food; and the business
assigned him, while in a state of innocence, was to
dress and cultivate this garden. We are taught by
Divine wisdom in the primary location of man to
assign a high rank to a species of employment
which is, by too many despised, and by all, too
much neglected. How often do we hear individuals
smugly observing, that gardening is small busi-
ness for men—that it will do for women and chil-
dren. But let individuals of this description recollect
that a garden was not beneath the notice of the
great Architect of the universe; for he built Eden
before he created man. Yes, Eden, that delightful
place—the highly ornamented abode of man in a
state of innocence—there he met his Maker face
to face, and there he received the communications
of the Divine will. Was ever place so highly hon-
ored, as that which received the condescending
visits of the maker of the world. The employment
of gardening is eminently calculated to improve the
human character. The garden is not only a fit place
for innocence to recreate itself in, but a place where
guilt is likely to find repentance and comfort. A
garden furnishes a place for retirement—a place
of seclusion from the busy world, most propitious
to meditation. Let the guilty retire to the garden,
and reflect upon the majesty of that God who first
made inquisition for the guilty in walks and bowers
somewhat resembling those by which he is now sur-
rounded. Let him think, and become convinced
that he cannot go from the spirit of God, or flee
from the presence of an all seeing being. Let him
stand a self convicted sinner. Let him think of
Gethsemane—a garden scene which was hallowed
by the lord of life and glory, agonizing in the work
of redemption. Let him go, in thought, from Eden
to Gethsemane, and from thence to Calvary and
from thence to the tomb of Joseph and view the
Lord of life risen and the work of redemption fin-
ished; and methinks joy will take the place of sor-
row in his soul, and hope will supplant despair. In-
dependent of the effect of pious associations, how
salutary is the labor of gardening; performed as it
is amidst the fragrance of flowers, under Heaven's
open canopy, the troubled nerves of the hypochon-
driac receive benefit from it. Even the best dis-
posed of mankind, by constant contact with the
world, are liable to contract a roughness of habit,
which dims the lustre of their virtues.

This roughness cannot be removed but by fre-
quent retirement and communion with God; and
what place more delightful and more proper for
religious meditation than the garden? What place
can be found that affords more solemn and interest-
ing meditations? What that speaks more intelli-
gently of an ever watchful providence? When
God's name is written upon every plant, flower and
shrub, whose beauty and fragrance demonstrate his
wisdom, power and goodness. A love of gardening
is almost always associated with good taste and
devotional feelings. Were I about to choose a per-
son in whom to confide, I should be guided not
a little in my choice by his taste in this particular.
More fond of an employment so pure and innocent
as gardening, I should infer from that circumstance
that he was in possession of a high tone of moral
sentiment, highly commanding him to confidence.
It is a theme worthy of the pen of a philanthropist,
and one that would give employment to his noblest
powers, fully to explain the effect which the scenes,
employment and associations connected with gar-
dening are calculated to produce upon the human
character. They certainly soothe the perturbed and
troubled soul, and give health to the body and hope
to the mind. They all unite their influence to
suggest the idea of a God, vigilant to detect and
sure to punish sin, as well as of a Saviour, incarnate
and mighty to save. He removes roughness and

crudity from the disposition, and better prepares
us to endure the evils and perform the labors of
the life. But the advantages of gardening in a
pecuniary point of view are by no means small.
In many places, especially in the vicinity of large
towns, the raising of vegetables for market, is the
readiest business for the production of the money
necessary for the common purposes of life. So
highly are the lands cultivated in many of these
vicinities that they have the appearance of one
continued garden, redolent with beauty and plenty.
The produce of a garden furnishes not only an
abundance of wholesome and nourishing food for
the family, but vegetables render other food more whole-
some, as well as more pleasing to the taste. By the
ordination of the wise and benevolent Creator, a
great variety of plants succeed each other in the
parts of the season calculated for them, all good
for nourishment, pleasing by the variation of their
tastes. By means of the garden we are presented
with a constant succession of God's favors, all dif-
fering in form and taste, yet conducing to the same
end. How good is God; how deeply are all living
things indebted to him; and how ungrateful those
who despise his goodness displayed in the arrange-
ments of his providence.

A question of this kind may, with propriety, be
asked; do not those persons suffer under the pain of
depressed minds and broken constitutions, who, with
the means in their power, neglect heart cheering
and salutary labor in the garden. They certainly
prefer pain to pleasure, who lie in bed seeking rest
and finding none, when they might give their
spirits cheerful flow by walking or laboring amid
the dewy fragrance of the garden, and at the same
time hear the cheering music of the earliest birds
as they chant their first hymns of praise to God.
What right has any son of Adam to complain of a
scarcity of food, when such large additions of the
best kind can be made to his daily store by a few
hours of well directed labor in the garden. It can-
not be denied that a proper attention to gardening
greatly contributes to worldly independence, by
furnishing a plenty of cheap and wholesome food,
by means of which the family demand for that which
is more costly is lessened. I am of the opinion that
one third, if not one half, of our best meals are
made from garden vegetable.

PHILANTHROPOS.

Captain Topliff—The Sailor Farmer.

Of all the men not bred to farming, and from
the earliest part of life is over, fancy retirement,
green fields and singing birds, perhaps sea-faring
men succeed the best. Your merchant buys a
farm; spends his money freely; sets out his trees
in avenues; has plenty of heads besides his own
to direct him in the operations; and so with almost
all other callings; but an exception has been
noticed in the sea captain; he knows nothing of
farming, but he comes to it naturally and kindly.
In the first place, habits have been formed for
anticipation; he is ever looking ahead of the time
to be in readiness when the wind shifts, and gen-
erally anticipates the change. Then he is so
accustomed to command, and to feel that the re-
sponsibility is upon him, that he takes his own
counsel only, and follows no advice but his own;
and then the treacherous elements of winds and
waves admonish him to have a place for every
thing and to keep every thing in place—a practice
that is both time and money with a farmer.

I have known a number of instances of men who
until some forty-five or fifty years of age ploughed
the deep, took their savings and bought small farms,
and they almost always make the ends meet.
They generally locate within sight or the smell of
the ocean, and are among those that may be seen
in a neat little boat in summer gliding over the
waves of our inner harbors, taking a few fish and
then returning to their neat little homes; for one of
their merits is never to purchase much land.

The farmer too, I know not why, are apt to be
distant in their manners; they do not generally
associate familiarly with the neighbors, but main-
tain towards them a sort of ship-board distance;
but when they are approached on business are
courteous and polite.
One of these captains who in the merchant ser-
vice had accumulated a comfortable property,
bought an estate some two miles from the sea shore,
in the centre of which was a hill that commanded
a fine prospect of land and water. This hill was
the only unenclosed land upon the place, and al-
though there was a very suitable house upon the
road which bordered upon one side, our captain
erected a small one on the apex of the hill
with only two rooms and a kitchen, having a little
balcony or look out place for his summer afternoons
and long moonlight telegraphs. The building of
this house began the wonder—no workmen of the
neighborhood were employed; it was framed at
the next town, and was actually put up before any
one knew he intended to build one.
In the next place he excluded a number of idle
persons, curious to know what he was about, by
ordering them off his premises. His farm hands
were Germans, who had yet learned enough
of the language to converse; these were put into the
house by the road side, and formed a sort of ad-
vance guard to the captain and owner farther
riding. As he attended public worship regularly,
riding a switch tailed horse to and fro, the Parson
attempted to make a visit, but was told, "not at
home." The farm began to wear a fine appearance,
as he was out early and late with his workmen;
and if some of the neighbors ventured to ask him
by way of an introduction what he intended to
plant in the field he might be ploughing, he would
answer in a manner that discouraged farther inquiry
and turn the other way. All thought him rich;
some called him proud—others said he had been
crossed in love, which was doubtless founded upon
the circumstance that he was a bachelor. His
work was all done in good time—his crops well
adapted to his land, and many said that he must
have been a farmer in early life. Curiosity grew
from day to day. "What sort of a man is he?"
would inquire some certain aged young ladies, who
had expected that the Parson would certainly be
able to tell all about him. "What can he be doing
up there with that glass?" said others, as they saw
it glitten as he aimed it off daily upon the ocean.
"He is the proudest creature in the world," others
would remark, "he thinks himself too good to speak
to me."
But how was this wonder increased when, one
afternoon, a six pounder iron cannon with a ship's
gun carriage, was brought from the nearest seaport
and planted near his house upon the hill! The
whole neighborhood was in commotion; the news
spread from house to house. "Nobody has threat-
ened him that I know of," said a very pretty widow

"that he need prepare for a siege."
What was their astonishment the following calm
morning when at dawn the six pounder was heard
for six miles round! Every one listened; those in
doors came out—but one fire was all. Again at
the setting of the sun bang it went, and the smoke
rose in a little cloud above the house at the top of
the hill. Day after day, and week after week this
was repeated; and the hands were seen to turn out
to their labor when the gun was heard, and at even-
ings they left the field and went home upon the same
signal.

Some boys that were sent to see what they could
discover, and who crept through the bushes to
quite near the house, reported that at sunset the
captain rang a bell, upon which a negro man with
an apron like a cook came out and touched off the
gun, which was placed just before the front door.
He then re-loaded it, threw a painted cover on, and
retired. Curiosity like a plant, has its growth,
maturity and decline, and in this case, after about
three months of fruitless endeavors, it began to
wear away, and no other notice was taken than a
passing remark of "there goes the captain who
lives on the hill and fires the big gun."

As wonder diminished, also did the desire to
awaken it, and when nobody appeared to notice or
care for what he was about, he began to show a
disposition to give the information.

By degrees Captain Topliff was found out to be
quite like other people. He bade the neighbors
good morning, and submitted all his plans of farm-
ing operations, and if any one asked his advice he
gave it without hesitation, and what appeared rather
surprising, his views upon farming were so fraught
with wisdom that many who had cultivated the soil
all their lives profited by his advice and wondered
where he could have got his knowledge.

In the third year of his residence his farm was
admitted to be the most productive and best in the
whole town of equal dimensions, and on the meet-
ing of the Agricultural Society which he joined, he
was (upon being complimented with a premium)
asked how it could possibly happen that a man who
had until so recently all his life, followed the sea,
could be so excellent a practical farmer? His
answer was "that before going to sea on his last
voyage, having made up his mind to quit the ocean
for the land, he purchased what he considered the
cheapest article of the book kind—the whole series
from the commencement of an agricultural publi-
cation. This he read upon the voyage, and bringing
his judgement to the selection of what was valuable
he found he was at home the moment he took pos-
session of his farm."

But for this circumstance can we doubt that his
effort would have been a failure, or nearly so? And
perhaps no money that is expended produces such
an enormous interest as that for periodicals upon
farming.

Capt. Topliff was soon acquainted with all the
neighbors, and among them with Deacon Morey,—
whose three youngest daughters had all married in
the neighborhood. Nabby, the eldest and like her
mother, the oldest daughter, the most capable of the
family, was left; but Captain Topliff, who had seen
much of the world was so good here as in sitting pre-
dicted. He saw her worth, and was not so faint
hearted as to keep it to himself. Nabby, who in
earlier days had learned the couplet of "There
lives no goose so grey," &c., soon took up her re-
sidence at the house upon the hill. She was not
partial to being waked up by the sea, and the
Captain upon her merely hinting the matter told
the cook to discontinue it and from that time to look
for Mrs. Topliff for orders. Year after year passed
away; the farm and the wife engrossed the whole
of the Captain's attention and he was off to heard to
say, that he began to be happy when he bought a
farm and improved it, but was only perfectly so
from the hour that Nabby Morey became Mrs. Top-
liff.

DECEMBER, 1843.

19th June, 1843. Farmer's Monthly Visitor.

From the Farmer's Monthly Visitor.

"Buy cheap and sell dear."

What right has the merchant to the exclusive use
of this excellent, this thrifty maxim? I should like
to be informed. If we could only keep steadily in
view we might soon become wealthy, and live
in our own money, as the phrase goes over there
in the Bay State. One day I hit upon this motto,
and it so fastened upon my fancy that I determined
at once to repeat it to myself every night on going
to bed and let it out on opening my eyes in the
morning. This I supposed would soon make it so
familiar that it would always be at hand and whis-
per itself in my ear, "buy cheap and sell dear,"
when I should be driving a bargain. For two suc-
ceeding days my wife knew nothing of the leaf
of gain I had picked up, and I determined to make her
very happy by the surprise when she saw me shell
out the silver. For two days she took no notice of
it, but on returning the third evening she said, "my
dear, you must have fallen in love with that old
saw. Beginning to be jealous, she was of my
fancying any thing but herself. I kept my course
and said nothing. The next morning when I saw
that she had not yet woken, I said, "buy cheap and
sell dear." She opened her blue eyes upon my
face in amazement; and asked me if I was really
getting flighty. "You women," I said, "know lit-
tle of the benefits of wise maxims, which are the re-
sults of ages of experience, which hold us steady
safe upon the stormy ocean of life, give us
plenty of ballast to pass the river Styx, and have
something left after paying the ferry-man his fee."

"I don't want to know any such stuff as that," said
she, as she turned over and composed herself to
sleep, while I stepped down to kindle the fire and
hang on the tea-kettle for breakfast, determined to
put my maxim in operation on every opportunity.
Intention is the bone of life; he that casts not his
hook, shall never take a fish, and he that neglects to
buy a ticket shall never draw a prize. For two days
I had held on to my wisdom, but not a single op-
portunity had presented itself to begin in the use of it.
I was in my barn yard shaking out some fodder
to my cattle the third day, when a voice from the
road reached me with the question of "Mr. do you
want to buy a horse?" "Buy cheap and sell dear,"
I said in an under tone, "now for the onset." Well
I set my fork against the rack and got over the fence
and was soon in the road; it was a pretty bay horse
enough, bowed his neck and appeared restive like
a nag of mettle. "I do not think," said I, "that
I want a horse; I am already fully supplied with
horses, and unless a man wants it, it is dear at any
price as Dr. Franklin used to say." This word
as Dr. Franklin used to say, "the best in America,"
and he liked to have brought it in question; but
the man replied, "I am willing to sell the cheapest
horse ever sold in Franchetown; he is only six
years old this grass, and was sired by the son of the
celebrated Eclipse; the very color, sir, you see he
is sorrel." "Then he has blood in him," said I.
"Warranted," he replied, "the best in America,"
and he touched his flank with his spotted heel.
Here he touched his flank with his spotted heel,
and the animal jumped and bore on the bit as
though he would run like a deer. "You have plenty
of hay," the man continued, "it will cost you
nothing to keep him, and I will put him on sheep
in a week or so, you may double your money."

This speech so exactly fitted my maxim that I

asked the man his price. "Ninety dollars," said he
"and I will give you my horse or that six months ago
I refused two hundred and fifty from two or three
persons who wished to take him to Boston, and dis-
pose of him for a trotter." "What is he quick,"
said I, while I run in my head—ninety and two
hundred and fifty is a difference of one hundred and
sixty to begin with. This is profit enough, said I.
Nothing is gained in the long run by being unrea-
sonable, and the best of maxims, like other good
things may be carried too far. My hey, thought I,
is better in manure; the horse will help to do that;
and if I make but one hundred dollars, that will do
to begin with, and so I asked the man if he was but
six years old. "Do you think I would tell you a
falsehood," he answered; "no, not for twenty hor-
ses—look here," opening his mouth as he had dis-
mounted, "look at his teeth—see their length. Your
old horse grinding for so many years has
them worn to the gums; and if you buy him let me
caution you upon his feed, he is so high spirited;
he has eat nothing but hay, and poor hay too, for
six months; and see what order he is in. Fed on
oats, he will do his eighteen miles an hour without
breaking." This clenched the nail of my hesita-
tion, and the best of maxims, like other good
things may be carried too far by way of attain-
ment, and so the man waited while I went to the
house and emptied the old stocking.

"What are you doing, Samuel?" said my wife;
"what are you going to do with money? leave
enough to shingle the house, for you know it is
wanted bad enough; and the man is to come next
week to begin."

"Buy cheap and sell dear," said I, "Deborah, I
mean to clear enough to shingle the house, and buy
a carpet for the parlour to boot?"—and out I went,
stocking in hand. When I got to the road, I saw
Deborah had the window open, and she beckoned to
me, and as I counted out the money the man said
that he never felt so bad about a thing any
thing before, that he might as well give him to
me, and but for a debt that he must pay that
day, he would not look at twice the amount.

My little daughter now came and said, "Mother
says don't buy the horse until she sees you." The
horse was mine—the man on the way to the tavern
with ninety dollars and the saddle, to take the stage
for the Bay State, and I with a light heart and al-
most empty stocking took my little daughter by the
hand, and went to enjoy my prospects, and receive
the praises of my wife.

Deborah saw the whole affair before I entered
the room; the horse turned into the barn yard, and
my little girl with the empty stocking in her hand
as we came up the walk, with something like re-
proach in her tone, and a gathering tear in her eye.
"Samuel," said she, "how could you part with all
your ready money for a horse, when we do want
many things? I really could not have believed it,
and did you not promise me to have the roof made
whole; the plastering is coming down in the cham-
bers, and every rain keeps me wiping up." "I
shall more than double my money; the horse is
dirt cheap. Eclipse blood, and trots eighteen miles
an hour with ease." "Who is he?" "A stranger
from the Bay State, and only sells the horse, to keep
the sheriff off." "I actually don't cry," said De-
borah, "it makes me sick!" And what did you give
for him? "Ninety five dollars, six years old,
trots eighteen miles an hour, and is blooded." "I
think it time that you were wiser or something else,"
said Deborah, "for your horse bled the stocking
Look here!" said she as she held up the finger ring.
"I am going to double my money—buy cheap and
sell dear," we shall want both hands to count
many things? I really could not have believed it,
and did you not promise me to have the roof made
whole; the plastering is coming down in the cham-
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point unaltered by any actual experiments, as far as we know. Common practice is in favor of topping the stalks.

But we like better a process by which we neither top the stalk nor let it stand until it is ripe. For several days, as soon as the earlier ears of corn in our field become well-grown, while the late ones are yet in a good state for boiling or roasting, we cut at the root, lay about four hills together, bind as soon as convenient, with rye straw, set up about eight bundles together, and put around these two bundles of straw; thus left, even without a cap, the corn stands the weather well, is not liable to mold, even in long storms and fogs, and the stalks keep clean and cures well. The corn dries plump, bright, and sweet—we think more so than when left uncut. The late ears cure much better in this way. At husking time you may find small ears but you will scarcely find a green one. The labor by this process is less than by the process of topping; and we on the whole prefer it to any other method we have tried. In our paper two years ago at this time, we described the whole process minutely. There all the instruction is given which we are able to furnish.

There is a question whether the corn cured in this way is as heavy as that which ripens on the standing stalk. We have handled and worked upon the corn cured in both ways; but we have not weighed with a view to settle the question of weight between them. Our opinion is that at the 25th of October, looking time, the cob of that that has been cut and stacked, is much the drier, and that it shrinks less in the bin than the other, and unless that which is left standing till ripe, should be very considerably the heavier in October, we should expect the other to weigh most the following winter and spring. In our judgment, we get the most weight of grain when we cut up and ripen in stock. [New England Farmer.]

Beautiful Experiment with a Plant.—Cut a small branch of Oleander from a thrifty plant, place it in a vial partly filled with fresh rain water, so that the lower end of the branch may be immersed about half an inch in the water. Place this in the sun in an open room, and in about fifteen or twenty days small roots will shoot out from the end of the branch, presenting a beautiful appearance. After these roots have extended two or three inches, the branch may be set out in moist earth, and if frequently watered, it will grow with great rapidity and soon form a large thrifty stock. Ladies who are fond of flowers may easily propagate Oleanders in this manner, and in a few months multiply these beautiful plants to an indefinite extent. [Houston (Texas) Telegraph.]

September—Extra Work.—Most farmers will find time to do something more this month, than attending to their crops, threshing grain, &c. The improvement of wet meadow and swamp lands should not be neglected. To thoroughly drain, is the first step—and when you have done this, (if the land is not too wet to bear the team,) it is good economy to go further, and by coating with gravel, sand, loam or clay, an inch or two inches in thickness, kill out at once the meadow grasses, and fix a soil in which better ones may be sowed forthwith. Or, better still, where you can do it, plow the meadow when drained, subject it to tillage, and when well pulverized, seed it down to grass.

The higher grounds may be plowed and seeded down to grass this month—or any time between now and November, though the earliest possible day may be best, unless your grounds are very rich.

While such operations are attended to, do not neglect to get out muck and turf for compost. [New England Farmer.]

The Philosophers Stone, or Something near it.—In farming, if you would out-do your neighbor, use two shovels full of manure, where he uses but one. In diplomacy, be right, and then never yield. In war, bring more force upon the key of your enemy's position than he can resist: in love, kiss twice to your rival's once, and if she is very pretty, three times. [Uncle Jacob.]

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

An intelligent class can scarce ever be as a class, as never, as a class, indeed. * * * The new world of ideas; the new views of the relations of things; the astonishing secrets of the physical properties and mechanical powers disclosed to the well informed mind present attractions, which unless the character is deeply sunk, are sufficient to counterbalance the taste for frivolous or corrupt pleasures.—Everett.

Messrs. Editors:—There was a mathematical query inserted in your paper in 1842, which is "the central diagonal of a rectangular room being equal to 22 feet; and another diagonal proceeding from the same corner as the other, but four feet higher on the corner, and terminating at the same point as the former, equals 30 feet; the height and the width of the room being equal, required its dimensions." To solve which, let x equal the remainder of the height, and it follows that

$484-16x+8x^2=400-x^2$ by the question and $484-16x+8x^2=400$ by taking away x^2 and $484-16x=8x$ by transposition, that is $62=24x$, and $8\frac{1}{3}=x$ by division, the remainder of the height $8\frac{1}{3}$ of the room and hence $8\frac{1}{3}+12\frac{1}{3}=20\frac{2}{3}$ the height of it.

Now $484-156\frac{2}{3}=327\frac{2}{3}$ and as the width equals the height $\sqrt{327\frac{2}{3}}=18\frac{1}{3}$ the length. G. THOMAS.

Winthrop, 1843.

Philosophy in Sport.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER I.

Thus did Mr. and Mrs. Seymour proceed; nor did the cutting paper, the other cutting jokes; nor did the former cease stringing puns, until he had finished stringing the tail.

"I must now conclude by making a knot that shall not be in danger of becoming untied in the breeze," said Mr. Seymour: "but stop, stop one moment; I still require one more piece of paper to complete my task, and let it be double."

"Here there is a piece of paper, which, from its texture, appears to be well adapted to your purpose. Let me see, what it is? I declare, it is the titlepage of an essay on Matrimony."

"Capital!" cried her husband; "a strange coincidence, truly; you have, indeed, furnished me with a knot that cannot be easily untied, however stiff may be the breeze; hand it over to me, for it will afford a very legitimate finish; and is generally the conclusion of every tale; but where is the vice? What, ho! Mr. Twaddleton!"

The reverend gentleman had so contrived to conceal his person in the corner of the room, behind a large folio which he had placed on a desk before him, that several moments elapsed before he was discovered; at length, however, a long drawn sigh betrayed him in his retreat.

"Upon my word," exclaimed he as he pushed aside the huge folio, "your volubility, Mr. Seymour, is wholly inconsistent with the character of a scientific instructor."

"But, at present," replied Mr. Seymour, "I am engaged as the manufacturer of a kite's tail; and, surely, flightiness ought not, upon such an occasion, to be urged to my dispar-

agement, but honestly confess that I have fairly redeemed my pledge."

"Well, well; say no more upon the subject; be silent, and I will acknowledge myself your debtor."

"Est et fidei tuta silentio
"Merces" has it."

As Horace has it.
"And you are already beginning to pay me in instalments," said Mr. Seymour, "drawn as usual upon the classic banks of the Tiber." The party shortly after this discussion, separated: Mr. Seymour retired to his own room; the vicar proceeded to the church to bury a patient of D-seall's; and the children ran into the garden to enjoy their rural sports.

On the following day, before the wings of the lark had brushed away the morning dew, had Tom and his sisters, buoyant with expectation, descended into the garden in order to ascertain the state of the weather, and the direction of the wind; but the sky was sad and calm, not a breath disturbed the susceptible leaves; of the aspen; all was repose—a dread repose.

"No kite-day this," sighed Tom, with a countenance as lowering as the morning clouds.
"Have patience," said Louisa; "the wind may yet rise, it is only just six o'clock."

Thus did the mind of the children continue to hover between hope and despair until after breakfast, when they determined to seek the gardener, and hold a grave consultation with that acknowledged judge of the elements he told them that showers might be expected, but he thought it probable that the wind might rise after mid-day. "I will however," said he, "consult my oracles; (6) after which, I shall be able to give you a satisfactory opinion. So saying, he left them; and, on his return, observed that "as the Siberian snow-thistle had closed itself the preceding evening, and the African marigold continued shut after seven o'clock in the morning, he had thought there would be rain; but," he added, "that upon inspecting the poor-man's weather-glass the *Anagallis arvensis*, or red pimpernell, two hours ago, he had found it open, from which he concluded that the day would have been fine."

"There, Louisa; it will be a fine day, after all," exclaimed her delighted brother.

"No, indeed," continued the gardener; "on returning just now to the flower, which never deceives us, I found it had closed itself, so that rain is inevitable."

Nor was this opinion erroneous; for before the brother and sister could reach the lodge, the heavy clouds began to discharge their watery burthen, and the rain continued in one incessant shower for more than two hours; it then gradually abated, and the children, who had been anxiously watching it at the library window, were suddenly relieved from their anxiety by the appearance of the vicar, whom they espied slowly winding his way through the dripping shrubbery.

"Heu! quidnam tanti cinerum aethera nimbi?"

As Virgil has it, exclaimed the vicar, as he approached the portico, where Mr. Seymour and his family had assembled to salute him.

"We are under the influence of St. Swintha, vicar," said Mrs. Seymour, "and I fear there is but slender hope of its becoming fair."

"What! who cares for St. Swintha? (7) My barometer is rising rapidly, and I place more confidence in that classical deity, Mercury, than in a saint of so very questionable a character."

At this moment, Phoebus, as if delighted by the compliment thus bestowed upon his head-brother, cast a sly glance from behind a dark cloud, and illumined the spot upon which the vicar was standing. In short, after the lapse of half an hour, the sun broke through the gloom, and a brisk gale followed: the countenances of the children sympathized with the face of the heavens, and the expression of hope lighted them up, in proportion as the sun illumined the departing clouds with its radiance.

"It is now quite fair, papa," cried Tom, in a voice of triumph, "and there is a most delightful wind; shall we not proceed at once to the common?"

"Presently," answered his father; "the ground is yet extremely wet."

In the course of an hour this objection had

(6) The following are a few of those plants which indicate changes in the weather:—

Chickweed is an excellent barometer. When the flower expands fully, we are not to expect rain for several hours; should it continue in that state, no rain will disturb the summer's day. When it half conceals its miniature flower, the day is generally showery; but, if it entirely shuts up, or veils the white flower with its green mantle, let the traveller put on his great coat. The different species of *trifolium* always contract their leaves at the approach of a storm; so certainly does this take place, that these plants have acquired the name of the *husbandman's barometer*.

The tulip and several of the compound yellow flowers also close before rain. There is, besides, a species of wood-sorrel, which doubles its leaves before storms and tempests. The *bushiana*, or mountain ebony, *cassia*, and sensitive plants, observe the same habit.

(7) The popular adage of *Forty days rain after St. Swintha*, is a tradition which seems to have derived its origin from the following circumstance. Swintha or *Stithum*, bishop of Winchester, who died in 808, desired that he might be buried in the open churchyard, and not in the chancel of the minister, as was usual with other bishops; and his request was complied with; but the monks, on his being canonized, considering it disgraceful for the saint to lie, in a public cemetery, resolved to remove the body into the choir, which was to have been done with solemn procession on the 15th of July. It rained, however, so violently for forty days together at this season, that the design was abandoned. "Now, without entering into the case of the bishop," says Mr. Howard, in his work on the Climate of London, "who was probably a man of sense, and I wished to set the example of a more wholesome, as well as a more humble mode of resigning the perishable clay to the destructive elements, I may observe, that the fact of the hindrance of the ceremony by the cause related is sufficiently authenticated by tradition; and the tradition is so far valuable, as it proves that the summers in this southern part of our island, were subject a thousand years ago, to occasional heavy rains, in the same way as at present."

Mr. Howard has shown, by a table, that the notion commonly entertained on this subject, if not strictly to the test of experience, at any one station, in this part of the island, will be found fallacious; he however, very justly observes, that "the opinion of the people on subjects connected with Natural History, is commonly founded in some degree, on fact or experience;" and to do justice to the popular observation in question, he states that, "in a majority of our summers, a showery period, which, with some latitude as to time and local circumstances, may be admitted to constitute daily rain for forty days, does come on about the time indicated by this tradition; so that any long space before is often so dry as not to distinguish its commencement."

been removed, and the party prepared to set off on their kite-flying expedition.

"Bring me the kite, and let me sling it properly over Tom's shoulder," said Mr. Seymour.

"I will carry the string," exclaimed Louisa, "how nicely it is wound round the stick."

As the party walked forwards, the vicar asked Tom whether he knew from whence the name of the kite originated.

"A kite is a bird of prey," answered the boy, "which soars to a great height; and, from remaining stationary in the air, was, I suppose, thought to resemble the paper kite."

"That is a very good explanation," said the vicar; "or it may, perhaps, have derived its name from the circumstance of its having been originally constructed in the shape of a bird of this description. In China the flying of kites is much more practised than in this country; and I understand that their shape is always that of some bird."

"In the London toy-shops you may constantly meet with them in such forms, as well as in many other fantastic shapes," observed Mr. Seymour; "and," continued he, "I remember to have seen some years ago a kite which resembled a man. It was made of linen cloth and cut, and painted for the purpose, and stretched on a light frame, so constructed as to resemble the outline of the human figure. It stood upright and was dressed in a sort of jacket. Its arms were disposed like handles on each side of its body, and its head being covered with a cap, terminating in an angle, favoured the ascent of the machine, which was twelve feet in height; but to render it easier to be transported, it could be folded double, by means of hinges adapted to the frame. The person who directed this kite was able to raise it though the weather was calm, to the height of nearly five hundred feet; and when once raised he maintained it in the air, by giving only a slight motion to the string. The figure, by these means, acquired a kind of libration, like that of a man skating on the ice. The illusion, occasioned by this spectacle, did not fail, as you may readily suppose, to attract a great number of spectators."

"I believe, however," observed the vicar, "that the figure commonly adopted, is the one best calculated for the purpose."

"Undoubtedly," replied Mr. Seymour, "and for obvious reasons; the curvature of the bow enables it to escape the resistance of the air, as it rises; which after having struck it slides off, just as the current is more effectively turned aside by the gently curved prow, than by that which has a sharp outline; for the same reason, the mast of a ship, though it has a conical shape is more easily drawn through the water with its broad, than with its narrow end foremost; for although the primary obstruction is no doubt, greater in the former case, yet the water heaped, as it were, on the front, is made to stream off with a slight divergency, and therefore does not hang on the sides of the mast, as it would in the latter case. This shape of the kite, moreover, presents the largest surface at the point upon which the wind can act with the greatest effect, while the whole is lightened by the removal of parts that would obstruct its action. The tail has also a greater control over a figure of such a description."

Mr. Seymour asked the vicar, whether he could explain the origin of the French term for the kite, viz. *cerf volant*, or flying stag; I never can believe," continued he, "that the kite could ever have been constructed in the shape of that animal."

"I am unable to clear up the difficulty," replied the vicar; "and yet I have taken some pains upon the subject. The earliest notice of the kite, which I have been able to discover, is in a short English and French Dictionary, by Mieg, which was published in the year 1690, and it is there described under the name of *cerf volant*."

"I wonder," cried Tom, "who invented the kite."

"In that again," answered Mr. Twaddleton, "I am unable to furnish you with any satisfactory information. The pastime appears to have been of very ancient date in China, and was, probably, first imported into Europe from that country."

"At what period, do you suppose?"

"Strut, who was very assiduous and correct in all his antiquarian researches, was of opinion that its introduction into England could not be dated farther back than a hundred and fifty years."

The party had by this time reached Overton Heath; the weather was favourable; and the kite impatiently fluttered in the breeze, while Tom was eagerly engaged in unwinding its streaming tail, and preparing the paper machine for ascent.

"Is the string fixed to the belly-band?" asked Mr. Seymour.

"All is ready," replied the vicar; "and I will hold it up, while Tom, runs with it against the wind."

"There is not the least occasion to raise the kite from the ground," observed Mr. Seymour, "let its points rest on the grass, and place its tail in a straight line in front of it; I warrant you it will rise, as soon as Tom begins to run."

"I'm immediately set off, and the kite rose majestically into the air."

"Give it string—give it string—gently, gently—now stop; there is no occasion, for now running any farther, but let out the cord as long as the kite carries it off so vigorously, and keeps it fully stretched; but wind it up the moment its tension is relaxed."

"It is rising very fast," cried the breathless boy, "but the string burns my hand as it passes through it; I shall not be able to endure the heat."

"Be patient and let it pass more slowly; put on your glove," said his father.

"Ay, ay; put on your glove," repeated the vicar; "even Xenophon himself, who declaimed so warmly against the effeminacy of the Persians, for wearing gloves, would scarcely have refused his consent to their use on such an occasion."

"What is it that produces so much heat?" inquired Louisa.

"The friction of the string," replied her father. "Do you not know that carriages frequently catch fire from the friction of their wheels, unless it be prevented by the application of grease?"

"Yes," said Tom; "and I have heard that the natives of some countries kindle their fires by rubbing pieces of wood together."

"The original inhabitants of the new world," observed his father, "throughout the whole extent from Patagonia to Greenland, procured fire by rubbing pieces of hard and dry wood against each other until they emitted sparks,

or burst into flame; some of the people to the north of California produced the same effect by inserting a kind of pivot in the hole of a very thick plank, and causing it to revolve with extreme rapidity; the same principle will explain how immense forests can have been consumed; for it is evident that the violent friction of the branches against each other, from the agitation of the wind, would be adequate to the production of such an effect."

"You have also an excellent example of the effect of friction in producing heat," said the vicar, "in the history of the whale fishery; for in harpooning the fish, unless the sailors observe the greatest caution in letting out the rope, its friction upon the side of their boat will be sure to set it on fire."

"And how do they manage it?" asked Louisa.

"As soon as the whale makes off, after having been wounded, it draws out the line or cord of the harpoon, which is coiled up in the boat, with very considerable velocity. In order, therefore, to prevent any accident from the violence of this motion one man is stationed with an axe to cut it asunder, if it should become entangled; while another with a mop, is constantly cooling with water the channel through which it passes."

"The kite is now at a considerable height," observed Tom; "look at the string how bent it is! I have repeatedly endeavoured to pull it straight, but without success."

"How could you have expected to succeed in the attempt? Consider the weight of such a long line of string."

"Then it is not the pressure of the atmosphere which gives it that curved form?"

"Assuredly not; have you so soon forgotten that the air presses equally in all directions, and would therefore tend to straighten, as much as to give a curved direction to the string? But, as you now appear to have let out the whole of your string suppose you allow the kite to enjoy its airing, while we proceed to consider the philosophy of its ascent, and the nature and direction of those forces by which it is effected."

"The kite pulls so amazingly hard," cried Tom, "that unless I fix the string securely round the tree, we shall run the chance of losing it."

"I am well aware of the force it exerts," replied his father. "Dr. Franklin has said, that with a good kite, a man unable to swim might be sustained in the water, so as to pass from Dover to Calais; but I agree with him in thinking, that a packet would be a much safer, as well as a pleasanter mode of conveyance."

"We have lately heard of a person having travelled many miles along the road in a carriage drawn by two kites," said the vicar.

"It is perfectly true; and as it would be difficult to manage a single kite at any considerable altitude, the force was obtained by two at a less elevation."

"I thank you for that explanation; for I was puzzled to discover the motive in employing two kites on that occasion, said Mr. Twaddleton; but let me beg you to proceed with your theory of the kite's ascent into the air; I suspect that you will find the subject much more complicated than you imagine."

"Not at all; Tom, who, I trust, has a perfect acquaintance with the composition and resolution of forces, will very readily understand the explanation I propose to offer. I admit, however, that there are some few points in the inquiry, which cannot be successfully treated without a knowledge of the higher branches of the mathematics; but I shall, of course, avoid all such difficulties."

"Can you tell me, Tom, what advantage is gained by your running with the kite?"

"Those readers, who are inclined to enter more deeply into the subject, may consult, with advantage a memoir on the kite, by Euler, published in the Transactions of the Academy of Berlin for the year 1756."

(To be Continued.)

On Iron and Steel. No. 3.

By THOMAS GILL.

On hardening and tempering Springs at one operation.—This is particularly applicable to springs made of steel wire, or of sheet steel; and is found to render them considerably more elastic, and less liable to crack in hardening, than by the usual process. It is effected in the following manner:—The springs are heated to the proper degree for hardening, in a crucible, placed in a proper furnace; and, instead of being quenched in oil or water, they are plunged into a metallic bath, kept over another furnace, at a heat a little below their tempering point, which is ascertained by means of a pyrometer immersed in the bath; and thus they are not cooled entirely, as in the ordinary methods (which renders them exceedingly liable to crack in hardening), but only to their proper tempering degree. The metal for the bath may be plumber's solder, or any other alloy of tin and lead, which is capable of fusing, at or a little below, the proper temperature.—And the pyrometer may consist of a slip of brass, and one of steel, rivetted together, which are secured at one end, to a metal plate forming the basis of the instrument; and, at the other, act on the shorter end of a lever or index, turning upon a pivot or center, and whose longer end, marks the degree of heat on a graduated arc, formed upon the surface of the metal plate. The whole should be enclosed in a case, to guard it from being clogged by coming in contact with the lead and tin. The heat of the bath is lowered, from time to time, as required by the addition of more of the metal, or by abating the heat of the furnace.

Our readers will here see a great similarity, in principle, with Mr. Perkins's ingenious method of preventing his steel blocks from warping or cracking, in hardening; namely, by nearly cooling them down to their tempering heat, and not entirely cooling them, as is usual. It was, however, discovered and practised in this country, several years ago; long before Mr. Perkins made known his process, by Mr. James Stone, mechanist, of Warwick Street, Golden square, who in consequence of the great loss sustained by hardening and tempering his springs in the usual method, was forced, from necessity, to adopt a better; and was fortunate enough to discover the above; accidents now seldom happen in hardening and tempering his springs. It should, however, be mentioned, that he finally quenches them in oil, and blazes them off, as usual in order to secure their toughness, and to coat them with a sort of oily varnish, to guard them from rust.

On restoring the elasticity of hardened and tempered Steel Articles.—Saws, sword-blades,

clock and watch-springs, &c. which, after being hardened and tempered, require to be ground and polished, or otherwise brightened, lose their elasticity or springiness in those operations, so as to appear soft on bending them, although they are as hard as ever: these qualities are again restored to them, either by heating uniformly over a clear fire made of cinders, urged by bellows, or over the flame of burning alcohol, or by enclosing them in a smouldering fire made of wood shavings and embers, to a blue color: which color may either remain, or be removed by the application of diluted muriatic acid, as before described in p. 80 of our last number.

On the partial conversion of Iron, into Steel.—It is frequently highly desirable, to form articles of iron, which may afterwards be superficially converted into steel. In the instance of rasps for the use of sculptors, it is indeed particularly necessary; as thereby, whilst the teeth on their surfaces, are as hard as usual, the rasps admit of being bent into any form of curvature, suitable to the intended purposes. The Editor, through the kindness of that eminent sculptor, the late Mr. James Smith, is now possessed of a half round rasp; made in Italy, which fully possesses the admirable qualities above alluded to; and indeed, during the late war, such rasps were become exceedingly scarce and dear. Now it is evident that such rasps need only be made of iron, and their surfaces afterwards case-hardened in a slight degree, entirely to resemble the Italian rasps.

A similar advantage is likewise obtained, in forming slender articles of pure iron; such as that afforded by decarbonizing cast-steel, and afterwards case-hardening them slightly; as, thereby, their surfaces are fitted to receive a high polish, whilst their interior, still continues soft and tough; and, therefore, the articles are less liable to break in use, than if they were made of steel, or case-hardened throughout.

On Horse-nail-stub Iron, for gun-barrels, official seals, stop-cocks, &c.—Old horse-nails, which, to be fit for use; are necessarily made of the softest and toughest iron, are collected together throughout the country, on purpose for this use: these are first agitated and rubbed against each other, in an angular box of iron, turning round continually, until the greatest part of the rust, which was upon them when collected, is rubbed off: they are then straightened, and driven tight into hoops of iron, with the heads and points opposite to each other, till the hoop will hold no more; when the mass is fit for being yielded, and drawn out into bars, or into any other form, for use, as a very soft veined iron, for making twisted gun-barrels and large office-seals, which latter, after being engraved, are case-hardened; and also for making stop-cocks, and other apparatus for performing experiments in chemistry, wherein mercury is employed, and the use of brass must be consequently excluded.

Improved mode of making Twisted Gun-barrels.—Instead of using horse-nail-stub iron alone, as in the last article, the gun-barrel makers now weld together bars of steel iron, such as the old sable Russian iron, and soft stub-iron, laid alternately upon each other in regular order, thus forming striped ribbands for the twisted barrels.

Where they wish, however, to procure curls, they first twist those compound bars, draw them into small square rods, and weld them, with the twists disposed in contrary directions, upon plates of plain iron, which forms the inside of the barrels; when the whole is drawn into ribbands, and used as before described.

Another beautiful variety is also produced by welding small square rods of striped iron, and others of twisted iron, upon plates of plain iron; thus producing a regular succession of striped and curled twists in the gun-barrels made thereof.

On annealing Iron and Steel, without oxidizing or scaling it.—This is done by inclosing it in closed cast-iron vessels, and surrounding it with ground flint, such as is used in the manufactory of pottery; and then exposing the vessels to a red heat, in proper furnaces. It is likely that fine loam, might also answer for this purpose.

In this manner, Mr. Corcoran, of Mark-lane, wire-weaver, many years since, annealed his iron-wire so perfectly, that, although quite flexible, and pliant, yet it was as bright as though it had not been heated at all.

Another method is, to close it in melted lead, in cast-iron vessels; the surface of the lead being covered with charcoal, to prevent oxidation; and to let it nearly cool, before taking out the iron or steel. In this way, the late John Burr, millwright, of Halesdown, in shropshire, annealed steel-wire for the needle and fish-hook makers.

* The pyrometer above-mentioned is an instrument intended to measure degrees of heat, higher than those which can be ascertained by the mercurial thermometer. The principle upon which its action depends, is the difference of expansion in metals of different kinds, by equal increments of temperature; when, therefore, the slips of brass and steel are rivetted together at the ordinary temperature, and are afterwards heated, the brass by its greater expansion, will cause a curvature in the rod, which will be proportioned to the degree of heat employed; the degree in which it is bent, and consequently its temperature, may be shown by means of an index, to which it, in bending, may give motion.

A little attention, we are convinced, will render the use of this instrument unnecessary, as the metallic alloy may be made fusible at the requisite temperature, and care must then be taken that it should be just hot enough to preserve its fluidity; this is readily known by its tendency to harden round the edges of the mass. In mechanical operations it is of great importance to simplify every process, as without this, the difficulties which present themselves, will prevent its general adoption.—Editor.

Wire Bridge.—The authorities of Cincinnati, Ohio, have accepted the proposition of Messrs. W. Brownell and J. C. Cameron, to build a wire suspension bridge over the Miami Canal, at Race street, in that city. The bridge is to be completed in 90 days, in a workmanlike manner, for \$1500. Nine ropes of 2-1/4 inches in diameter will be used; the railing is to be made of wire secured from the effects of rust—and the contractors guarantee that the bridge will hold and bear up a weight of eighty tons, without suffering the least detriment.

A Father Murdered by his son.—John Barnett, of Mayville, Ky., was lately killed by his son James, a youth of 21, in a quarrel between them. He struck his father on the head with an axe, mangled him horribly. He was drunk at the time. He was committed for trial.

Shocking model. The editor of a newspaper in Pennsylvania published his own marriage with somebody whom he leaves blank, as she doesn't like to see her name in the newspapers.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

STATE ELECTION.—The election for Governor, Senators, Representatives to Congress, &c. took place in this State on Monday last. The following is the result in this town.

For Governor.—Edward Robinson 157—Hugh J. Anderson 84—James Appleton 66—Edward Kavanaugh 11—Scattering 2.

For Representatives to Congress.—Luther Severance 170—Samuel Wells 99—Bath May 34—Scattering 1.

For Senators.—Edward Swan 168, Ezekiel Holmes 166, Asa Smiley 100—John Hubbard 86, Jacob Main 88, David Stanley 85—Samuel Benjamin 60, Paul Stuckey 62, Eben'r G. Eaton 61, scat. 1.

For County Treasurers.—Daniel Pike 169, Stephen Young 83, Elihu Robinson 61.

For County Commissioners.—Moses B. Bliss 163, John S. Blake 163—David Combs 85, Benj. Cook 85—Washington Wilcox 61, Jonathan Garland 61, scattering 11.

For Clerk of the Courts.—Timothy O. Howe 167, Asaph R. Nichols 89, Wm. Hastings 63, scat. 1.

For Representative.—Daniel Thiel 169, Samuel Quimby 86, Dexter Baldwin 92.

New Publications.

Blackwood's Magazine for last month, from the reprint of Joseph Mason, city of New York, has come to hand. Contents are as follows:

Poems and Ballads of Schiller, by E. I. Bolwer, part the last.

A Reading party in the long vacation.

Chapters of Turkish History, No. 10.

Exhibitions.

Mastodon, or the Memoirs of a Statesman, No. 3.

The Devil's Frills.

Adventures in Louisiana.

Commercial Policy of

POETRY.

THE FIRST DEAR THING.

The first dear thing that I ever loved,
Was a mother's gentle eye,
That smiled at me on the dreamy couch
That cradled my infancy.
I never forget the joyous thrill
That smile in my spirit stirred,
Nor how it could charm me against my will
Till I laughed like a joyous bird.
And the next fair thing that ever I loved
Was a bunch of summer flowers,
With odors, and hues, and loveliness
Fresh as from Eden's bowers.
I never can find such hues again,
Nor smell such sweet perfume;
And if there be odors as sweet as these,
'Tis I that have lost my bloom.
And the next fair thing I was fond to love
Is tenderer far to tell;
'Twas a voice, and a hand, and a gentle eye,
That dazzled me with its spell,
And the loveliest things I had loved before
Were only the landscape now,
On the canvass bright, where I pictured her
In the glow of my early vow.
And the next good thing I was fain to love
Was to sit in my cell alone,
Musing o'er these lovely things,
Forever, forever flown.
Then out I walked in the forest free,
Where wandered the autumn wind,
And the covered boughs hung shivering,
In harmony with my mind.
And a spirit was on me that next I loved,
That ruled my spirit still,
And maketh me murmur these sing-song words,
Albeit against my will.
And I walked the woods till the winter came,
And then did I love the snow;
And I heard the gales through the wild wood aisles,
Like the Lord's own organ below.
And the bush I had loved in my greenwood walk,
I saw it far away,
Surprised with snows, like the bending priest
That kneels in the church to pray.
And I thought on the vaulted dome on high,
Where I stood when a little child,
Ave'd by the lauds sung thrillingly,
And the anthems undelied.
And again to the vaulted church I went,
And I heard the same sweet prayers,
And the same full organ peels up sent,
And the same soft soothing airs;
And I felt in my spirit so drear and strange,
To think of the race I ran,
That I loved the sole thing, that I knew no change,
In the soul of the boy and man.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For the Farmer and Advocate.

Thoughts occasioned by hearing a Washingtonian Lecture.

Temperance lecturers frequently expatiate largely on the good and bad qualities of the female sex, in a manner which does honor to themselves, and to the virtuous part of the ladies—or rather to all the married ones who deserve the name of ladies. Yet some of the maiden females feel a consciousness that they might, with much propriety, carry their remarks a little farther, and tell some of the views and feelings of the virtuous part of the lone ones, who can say with great sincerity—the fine and refined, and noble spirit of woman was never made to marry a man who is so effeminate and degraded as to be over-awed by the weaker vessel, who has not virtue enough to know her place and duty—and could add, with their whole heart, the very reason why I am not married is, because providence never opened the way for me to have a companion for life, who had a lofty, noble soul, and whom I believed would know his place and duty, and one ready to say, while we like all the observations you do make, we feel ourselves left in the back ground as nothingarians. No doubt some of the maiden ladies feel conscious to themselves that they could not reverence, respect, and love an effeminate man sufficiently to justify them in marrying such. A woman who is in possession of all the virtues that ennoble and adorn her sex, and has a drunken sot for her husband, who once commanded her veneration, respect and love, has a monitor within to make her yet love, and that deeply, for such a woman never loved to hate. A lady like this, who has had just occasion for affection, will stand by her husband when all other friends have left him, on account of his descending to the level of a brute. But that there are those of different tastes, who, from various causes, are suffered to enter the married state together, no discerning and honest person who has had an extensive acquaintance with mankind will deny. And that there are many of both sexes of low and grovelling minds, that are joined in wedlock and live in that hell which they both love, is a fact which perhaps few are so ignorant as not to believe. Of course we must conclude there is much domestic wretchedness in the world. We think we hear the virtuous part of the bachelors and maidens say, we have escaped these closely connected evils under the sun. Very true—yet we believe man, nor woman, was not made to be alone; and we advise you yet, if, indeed, you are considerably advanced above half a century, to get married, provided you can obtain companions agreeable to your taste. I presume your good sense will tell you that one or both will need at this advanced period, a comfortable subsistence in the bargain. We have intimated, and we do believe, there are some virtuous old bachelors; yet we do believe they are less in number than of old maids. Some of our reasons for believing thus are the following. It is plain and evident that almost every virtuous young man wishes to settle down in the world at a suitable time in life; and it is evident too, that such can, if they have a sufficiency of health to earn a livelihood, marry, even if they are very poor. If they are defeated in one place in choosing a companion for themselves, they can flee to another. Not so with young

females; they cannot choose for themselves as the other sex can; and it frequently occurs that many bars stand between them and their choice—of course large numbers of the latter class live single, with the belief that it is better to live alone than to marry a man who is all body and no mind of consequence. We should say there are more males who are prevented from marrying by their own avaricious dispositions and their inclination to be slaves to hundreds of females, than there are females who are prevented from marrying by their own vices of any kind. Now, if indeed these things are so, why are the names, bachelor and maid, and especially the elderly maiden, so often spoken in a reproachful manner, as though all single persons, considerably advanced in life, had committed some crime, or were not, to say the least, as good as the married ones? And why are the elderly maiden ladies sometimes particularly run down by being called abominable, fussy, fidgety old maids, and not fit for instructresses for their daughters? Now why is all this boasting over the minority as though they did not labor under disadvantages enough without these stigmas? Please to tell, ye who are wise, wherever you may be, if this uncandid disposition toward old maids, (as they are reproachfully called,) does not proceed from that same spirit which makes a person belonging to one political party call all that belong to another political party, Tories? Does not every candid Whig believe that there are many, very many Democrats who would not take up arms against their country? And does not every candid Democrat believe, that there are many Whigs as true and unshaken in their zeal for their country as the best of the Spartans? Surely all these selfish, depraved, low, grovelling, contracted feelings must be done away in all who exercise them, before they will shine as with an army with banners—with that Christian politeness which the gospel requires. Methinks I hear a voice saying, you seem to have taken the part particularly of old maids. To this, we reply, indeed we have; and not only do we wish to take the part of the virtuous maiden against married boasters, but wish to bring to view modest merit wherever it may be found. However, we acknowledge that in the course of a considerable long life, we have never witnessed so much abuse in insulting allusions toward any class of people, as we have in married boasters' against elderly maiden ladies. Yet we do believe there are some married ladies and gentlemen in our land, who honor their name and station, and are ready to evince it by extending the hand of friendship to solid worth wherever it may be found, and who are ready to join with you, ye lone ones, in saying, we have on record a Hannah Adams, a Hannah More, and many others who would not suffer by comparison with any married lady that ever adorned the pages of history.

A friend to candor and true politeness.

For the Farmer and Advocate.

From the Original Slack Papers.

No trait in the character of the Smart family is more conspicuous or turns to a better account than their fondness for mechanical pursuits. All its members are possessed of much native ingenuity, which, while they bare the name of Slack, lay like gold and silver concealed in the mine; but no sooner had they, by their conduct, become fairly entitled to the name of Smart, than they discovered their treasure, and forthwith like honest men began to put it to some good use. They have a shop on their premises, 40 feet by 30, and two stories high, containing benches and tools sufficient for the accommodation of from eight to ten workmen. Here when the weather will not permit out-door labor, the Smarts, from the youngest to the oldest, are industriously engaged in plying some kind of handicraft; and to enumerate the various articles of their manufacture would be no easy task for a man of short memory. They finished in one season ten of the most slightly and substantial wagons I ever saw, all of which they disposed of in a very short time for money or something as good, at the rate of \$75 apiece. All the work upon these vehicles was done by the Smarts, for they are cunning men, working in brass, iron, wood and stone. They also excel in the manufacture of furniture. I have seen of their cabinet work even to a respectable sofa, made of birdseye maple, upon one of which I have often reclined to my great satisfaction in madam Smart's parlor. I have also seen specimens of their chairs, tables, lightstands, all of which were of excellent material and workmanship. But the Smarts are the smartest upon forming tools. They manufacture ox carts, ox yokes, wheels of all kinds, harrows, pitchfork handles, hoe handles, axe handles, scythe snaths and other articles too numerous to mention. They also keep window frames and sash, winnowing and threshing machines for sale. They annually sell enough from their prolific shop to bring them a revenue of about 3000 dollars. The large revenue thus obtained enables them to hire as much help as they choose—they are consequently never without a good number of hired men. They consider the ability to employ and pay the poor man as one of the greatest blessings arising from the possession of wealth. No man who is able and willing to work ever applies to the Smarts in vain. They always have enough to do, and enough wherewith to pay. When a man applies to them for business, they first make it their aim to ascertain what he can

do best, and employ and pay him accordingly. They carry out the division of labor principle in all their management. They hold it to be an important point in good economy to suit business to talents. All the poor people in the neighborhood are made comfortable through the avails of the labor which they perform for the Smarts. These poor people are neat and thrifty in their habits, hearty and strong in their constitutions; and they cease not day and night to thank God for having cast their lot in the vicinity of such thrifty and good people as the Smarts, who give them plenty of good business and good pay for all they do. The Smarts, although exceedingly bountiful to the truly necessitous, hold it the height of imprudence to give to those who can pay. They act upon the principle of letting every one earn his living as long as he can. They will not, they say, be knowingly accessory to weakening those principles of self-respect and self-dependence which God has implanted in the human heart. Give employment to all who are able to work and you in substance give them bread. Let as many as possible have the credit and satisfaction of earning their own living. They consider the giving of work to answer all the purposes of money, for work will produce bread, so long as there are so many men seeking employment. They would rather enlarge than curtail, not so much for their own sake as for that of others, for they already have property enough; but they hold a man has no right to stop business because he has money enough—that man being made for activity should keep himself active—that by getting out of business he gets out of his place, and dooms himself to suffer all the ills arising from idleness or misused abilities. Winthrop, 1843. PHILANTHROPOS.

For the Farmer and Advocate.

A DREAM.

Messrs. Editors:—I am by no means partial to dreams, in print, except they be conceived by heads wide awake, and alive to the best interests of humanity; whether the head that conceived the following was wide awake, you yourselves must be the judge. It was the product of an active fancy, and was written some years ago, and has lain in obscurity until the present time, when, it is offered to the public with no very flattering ideas of its excellence. The only apology for such kind of writing is the fact, that possibly, good instruction may be thus conveyed in a more vivid and interesting form, and that the sober drapery of essential truth be rendered a little more attractive by the colorings of fancy.

As I sat by my study table, reflecting upon the causes of human unhappiness, intent upon benevolent d-ning, my thoughts began to collect their energies, and to peep out of the tenement in which they were enclosed. They were met with human society in its various forms, from crowned heads and the gay and glittering attendants of Courts, to the beggars of the earth. I soon had a fair view of the diversified states and conditions of mortals, and was not long in learning that none were completely happy. The king, though surrounded with affluence and pomp, was not happy—he was burdened with the affairs of state, and the weight of them wearied him. He was jealous of the encroachments of neighboring sovereigns—he distrusted his courtiers and ministers—he often gave way to the dictates of passion, when he should have obeyed the law of reason. He was frequently the victim of remorse, caprice and deception, his authority was often despised, and his life in danger. The courtiers too, were unhappy, though their main business appeared to be flattery and show; and were men to judge from appearances only, theirs would seem a joyous and a brilliant lot. But they were tormented with an internal jealousy, one towards another, and the fear of losing their places often deprived them of all rest and comfort. True, they fluttered and looked gay like the butterflies of spring; but a sudden sadness would seize their minds, and their faces, in spite of every effort at concealment, would betray their inward anguish and perturbation. Public functionaries, of every kind seemed most always in distress. Some of them had contracted so many debts, in attempting to keep up their respectability that the minds were kept in a perpetual stretch to invent excuses wherewith to keep their creditors in abeyance, their families, and extravagances in the mean time, increasing. Some, in order to elude the constant importunity of duns, had left their families, and I could see them skulking from one city or kingdom to another. My fancy painted a private room, in which several gentlemen were assembled, examining papers and account books; these were the creditors of a bankrupt, with whom they were compounding. This same bankrupt, I afterwards saw, riding in his carriage, apparently as affluent as ever; but the extravagances, debt, and insolvency of gentlemen of this kind were sources of constant uneasiness; so much so, that many of them kept a brace of pistols and a sharp sword, which they were not unfrequently compelled to use in single combat.

There was no evitable lot, compelled, as they were by the inexorable law of honor, to stand the fire of any one who might get offended, and ask satisfaction for what is called an honorable interview; such was the bondage of these great men of the earth, had they been willing to have laid aside one half of their show and expense they would

have found a most ample compensation in real dignity and peace; but they were jealous of their dignity to a proverb, and were willing to make great sacrifices for the sake of supporting it. A few only of this class (of courtiers) were possessed of true dignity, and in midst of bustle and temptation, maintained their dignity; they were bright examples to their species, of inestimable value in the administration of the affairs of human government.

My fancy next brought to my view a vast number of candidates for, and expectants of office. These constituted a great host, scattered over a vast territory, of all professions and callings, and of different qualifications. Probably, more had some secret desire for office than, in the common course of things could be elected in thirty years, more than half the students in Colleges and Academies were of this number, and some of them were very young. This I discovered by the emotion which their countenances invariably manifested upon the agitation of the subject of politics. There was something wild and fiery in their eyes, which I was well convinced was caused by the internal workings of youthful ambition. There were different degrees in the anxiety and distress of those seeking office; those in sight of the object of their wishes were the most unhappy of all. No pen can describe the conflicts within their breasts. Hope for a moment would gain the gratifying assent to enjoy a brief triumph; then some rival would gain success, and the strong man would be cast aside for a season; but he was not subdued, he would arise and collect his forces, and a new trial would give success to his exertions. But more frequently their lives were spent between the alternations of hope and fear, often the deferred caused the most painful sickness of heart, and they in the end experienced the bitterness of disappointment. I could not find it in my heart to pronounce any of the expectants of public office, happy, for the following reasons. There was so much hard talk with rivals; such strong temptations to backbiting and slander which seldom ever failed to take effect. Every person who lifted his head above the common mass, and aspired after office, was almost certain to slander and to be slandered in his turn. There was so much twisting and turning, so many attempts, by candidates, to render what few virtues they were possessed of, attractive, and to counterfeit those they did not possess, that truth was often sacrificed and great numbers of the successful had entirely lost the approbation of their consciences, and were constantly goaded by remorse. With disgust my fancy turned from these, and began to inspect the condition of two other numerous classes of men. They had their residence in cities and villages, and were surrounded with ships of all sizes, and the merchandise of every clime, also with large buildings in which a vast amount of machinery was kept in constant and successful operation. These two classes, viz: the merchants and manufacturers afforded each other the most important mutual aid, so important that it would have been impossible for one to have existed without the other. The merchant imported goods, and supplied the manufacturer, while in turn the manufacturer supplied the merchant with a great variety of goods for sale, both at home and abroad. The ships of the merchants were constantly employed in bringing raw material and machinery for the use of the manufacturer from distant countries. The merchants and manufacturers were, as a class, happy. They for the most part, had a good conscience to support them. A chain of reciprocal interests connected them with all other classes of men, and they were conscious of endeavoring to multiply human comforts. It is however to be admitted that the merchant sometimes trembled for the fate of his ships, and the manufacturer was troubled when any thing occurred to interrupt the sale of his fabrics. It is true they both met with losses; but by perseverance and industry they rose superior to every obstacle, and enjoyed a high degree of prosperity. High honor was paid, by a great majority of the community, to the manufacturer and merchant. Many of them were supposed to be possessed of ready money, and other means of increasing their fortunes to any reasonable extent. From the crowd of healthy and enterprising citizens engaged in trade and manufactures, my fancy turned with high delight, and with a joyful countenance I gave them my most hearty congratulations. They secured my highest esteem, and as far as they conducted honorably, I wished them God-speed.

My fancy, in the next place, made an excursion into the country, where it was met by a vast company of farmers. They dwelt at some distance from each other, and were clad in coarser fabrics than the merchant; and though they did not want activity, they were not so elastic in their movements as the other classes. Their aspect was that of great good nature and cheerfulness. They were surrounded with flocks and herds, and implements of husbandry, such as ploughs, harrows and carts. Their premises were ornamented with large and commodious barns. Their houses were for the most part small, and what, in common language, are called cottages; yet they were planned with such an evident design to convenience and utility, as could not fail to gratify the judicious observer. The neatness with which they were

kept, and the taste with which they were ornamented gave a high idea of the character of their inmates. My fancy painted these cottages with a large yard in front, covered with velvet grass and shrubbery of various kinds; and also, with the appendage of a garden laid out in a regular manner with borders ornamented with plants and flowers. I seemed to hear the bleating of sheep and the lowing of herds, and the voice of doves from their loft in the stable. In the morning I heard the voice of chancier, and the scene was enlivened throughout the day by the cackling of his female associates. The interior of many of these cottages was most beautifully furnished with cast iron fire places and brass fire sets. The fire places in winter were supplied with cheerful fires, to warm and gladden the traveller. In summer they were ornamented with a great variety of boxes containing roses and geraniums in full bloom. Many of these farms were enclosed by strong walls of stone. The entrance to the various fields of the same were defended by gates hung by iron gudgeons to stone posts of strong and permanent workmanship. Farmers did not appear so fine as other classes of men, and in some instances they appeared a little coarse; but their seeming clownishness was not half so disagreeable as the over refinement and dandyism of many of those living in cities; nevertheless, I found under their rough outside as fine and good feelings as were under the broadcloth coats of the merchant and manufacturer. Their hospitality, though plain, was abundant and free; and they were by no means so illiterate and uninformed as some were disposed to believe. I saw shelves in many of the farm houses filled with books, and many of the farmers with whom I conversed, were well read in history, politics and philosophy. Many papers and pamphlets were lying upon their tables, treating upon the best manner of cultivating soils and otherwise rendering the business of farming more lucrative and pleasant. No inconsiderable amount of scientific research was necessary to write these pamphlets; yet upon examining the title pages and making inquiries I found that farmers wrote many of the best articles. Those farmers who were prudent and industrious during the summer were able to lay up an abundant supply of food for winter; the long evenings of that inclement season were spent in reading judicious books upon a great variety of subjects. They, without dispute, enjoyed the "Oleum cum Dignitate." Their lot was pleasant, easy and dignified. Upon the sofa wheeled around to the fire, surrounded by laughing and healthy children, books and plenty. The state of these farmers was precisely. They enjoyed all the comforts of royalty without its attendant inconveniences. There was a feeling of contentment and inward satisfaction. All was well with them. Every beast was provided with a warm lair in which to repose, and was bountifully supplied with food. They adored the author of all good, and possessed a strong degree of confidence in his mercy. They could enjoy themselves when the storm raged without, from a consciousness that all the poor in their vicinity were comfortable. In view of the happy fireside scenes of the farmer I could not help exclaiming, O happy swains, a nation's pride and glory, the merchants and manufacturers provider, the friends of the poor, industrious and merciful men, honest men, the noblest work of God. They drew from me my best plaudits, I was almost unqualified in the praise of those who with cheerfulness acknowledged the goodness of the creator in appointing their dwellings in such pleasant places. Far from the din of arms and the disturbing accompaniments of ambition, these peaceful spirits harmonized with my own, and I looked upon them as those with whom I could live and die. Every power of their minds and bodies was in a healthy state and directed to a proper end. Although they drew their nourishment directly from the earth, through the agency of their own labor, they did not fail to acknowledge the agency of the Almighty in feeding them and theirs. Upon reading sacred history I found that some of the best men that ever lived were herdsmen and tillers of the soil. My mind fixed upon Abel, Abraham, Lot, Moses, and David with some of the prophets as the most distinguished in their day. I came to the conclusion that farming was the employment most conducive to happiness, and farmers the most happy of any class of men. It was more accordant with the simplicity of nature than any other, and by following it the passions, prejudices and expenses of men were like to be preserved from those great excesses which were the principal cause of unhappiness in other callings. Thus ends my reverie.

PHILANTHROPOS.

A. B. LINCOLN & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF
BARNABY & MOORE'S
Patent Double Mold-Board, Side
Hill and
Level Land Plough.

Hardware and Cutlery; Iron, Steel and Glass; Sheet Lead and Lead Pipe; Cut and Wrought Nails, Horse Nails, Tacks and Brads; Japanned and Brass Topped Bags; Brass Fire Saws, Whips, Brushes, Glue, Hoes, &c.
One Door North of the Post Office.

AUGUSTA, Maine.

Ticking and Feathers.

FOR SALE by STANLEY & CLARK,—a quantity of ticking and feathers—the prices will not fail to suit customers.

BITTERS.

THE MOST ELEGANT, SALUBRIOUS and WONDERFUL RESTORATIVE, in all diseases of the Stomach and digestive organs, is the celebrated **German Tonic and Aromatic Bitters.**

Prepared by Dr. D. F. BRANLEY, 62 Court St. Boston. This fine medicinal compound is a most valuable compound of surpassing excellence and perfection—highly refined—extremely grateful to the taste—and remarkably warming, stimulating, and invigorating in all its effects upon the system. It is eminently powerful and concentrated, yet as smooth and delicious as the mild at wine. It is an unquestionable and never failing remedy for Impurities of the Blood, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Loss of Appetite, Faintness and Sinking of the Stomach, Lowness of Spirits, Weakness, Dizziness, and General Debility of the System.

It is also exceedingly efficacious in restoring constitutions broken down by sedentary employments, and has been extensively used by Clergymen, Editors, Printers, Clerks, Surveyors, &c. &c. Numerous others whose health had been injured by confinement and close application to business. It restores the action of the stomach, increases the quantity of blood, and imparts to the weak and emaciated system of the invalid the vigor and glow of true health.

The price of this grand restorative is only \$1 per bottle. It may be obtained of the following Agents, and of the dealers in Medicines in almost every part of the world:—
SAM'L CHANDLER, Winthrop; Sam'l Adams, Hallowell; David Bugbee, Bangor.

Iron and Steel.

STANLEY & CLARK have for sale English and Swedish Iron flat and round, all sizes. Swedes, German, Am. Drawn and Cast Steel. Nail plate, 11 N. D. N. and Spike rods. Nails all sizes from 3d to 6d.

Thrashing Machine!

THE subscriber would inform the farming community and public in general, that he continues to manufacture his Thrashing Machines of various kinds. He would also tender his sincere thanks for their liberal and still increasing patronage for the last eight years. His improved railway horse power, and close application to business. It restores the action of the stomach, increases the quantity of blood, and imparts to the weak and emaciated system of the invalid the vigor and glow of true health.

He has also invented a new, simple and cheap machine for separating the straw and light chaff from the grain and the grain to fall on the floor and to complete the cleaning with a common fanning mill. This machine will not require much extra power and will receive the grain and straw as fast as the common thrasher and save raking off the straw, which will save the common thrasher find to be very hard work. This machine will do of patent right as well as his other machines.

Those who are in want of thrashing machines will do well to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

LUTHER WHITMAN.
Winthrop, July 12, 1843.

BARNABY & MOORE'S



PLOUGH.

To which was awarded the first Premium (a silver cup,) of the American Institute, at its Ploughing Match at Newark, N. J. in October 1840; an Honorary Premium of \$30 by the New York State Agricultural Society, at its annual Fair at Syracuse, in September, 1841; and the first Premium of the American Institute, (a Gold Medal) at the Ploughing Match at Sing Sing, in October, 1841.

Keep it before the Public.

That the subscribers have purchased the Patent Right of the above CELEBRATED PLOUGH for the Counties of KENNEBEC, SOMERSET and FRANKLIN, and have commenced manufacturing them in the most perfect manner, and from the best materials, and intend to keep a constant supply on hand.

By the above operation we shall be enabled to furnish the Farmer with the only Plough in existence that will do all kinds of work. This Plough in working on level, sward land, will lap or march in the most perfect manner. It may be used as the common Plough, by laying out the field in lands, or it may be used right and left, turning the furrow all one way, and as it is used in the field. It is the most perfect Side Hill Plough in use, as the laborious task of shifting the Mould Board as in the common Plough, is avoided, the action of the team with the touch of the ploughman's toe, shifts the back end of the beam from handle to handle, which fits the plough for either a right or left hand furrow. It also forms a double Mould Board Plough, by shifting the back end of the beam in the center of the cross piece between the handles. All kinds of work requiring a Double Mould Board Plough can be done, such as opening drains, furrowing, ridging, ploughing between rows of crops, &c. &c. and last though not least, this Plough is of easier drag than any Plough in existence, performing an equal amount of work with from 20 to 50 per cent. less power, than the common level land Plough. Those in want of a good Plough, are invited to give the one mentioned above, a trial—every part of which is warranted.

A. B. LINCOLN & Co.
Augusta, February 16, 1843.
At the HARD WARE STORE, one door North of the Post Office.

Caution Extra, and Notice.

Pitts' Improvements in Thrashing Machinery. The public are respectfully informed that the subscriber still continues his arrangement with Benjamin & Davis, at Winthrop Maine, to manufacture and sell Pitts' Machine for thrashing, and also for cutting grain. They have now on hand a prime lot made of the best materials and of superior workmanship which will be sold on reasonable terms, and warranted, as usual, to work well. In my absence, Samuel Benjamin of the firm of Benjamin & Davis, will act as my Agent for the sale of Patent rights for using such machinery.

I will also inform the public that Pitts & Woodbury, continue to make and keep for sale, Pitts' Patent Horse Powers made in the best manner, permanent and durable—they are the only persons who have authority to manufacture and sell Pitts' Patent Horse Powers in Winthrop, and the public are hereby cautioned against purchasing Pitts' Patent Horse Power at any other shop. The machines here referred to are so well known to the public that any formal recommendation of their superior merits is considered unnecessary as their practical operation by the Farmers and Mechanics in this and other States for more than seven years has established a reputation for real worth far above any other machinery of the kind ever offered to the American People.

HIRAM A. PITTS.
Winthrop, July 11, 1843.

Dye Stuffs & Clothiers Tools.

FOR SALE by S. PAGE & Co. Hallowell, 150 75 do. do. Fastic—50 do. do. Redwood—25 do. do. Hypocrite on Neorgene—10 do. do. Peach—5000 lbs. Coprae—2000 lbs. Blue Virrol—3000 lbs. Alum—2000 lbs. Madder—Lac Dye—Grain Tin—Muriatic Acid—Aqua Fortis—Concentrated Oil Virrol—Red Tartar—Nat Galls—Beegal and Manila Indigo—Wood, Sumac, Otter, Cad, Bar, Soda, Soda Soap, Quercitron Bark, Turmeric, Red-sanders—French Tonals—Tender Hooks—Jacks—Press Plates—Press Plates—Screws—Coppers, &c. &c.

The above will be sold at Wholesale Factories, Clothiers and Merchants as low as they can be purchased in Boston, including freights, truckage, &c. and all the articles will be of the first quality.

S. P. & Co. have constantly on hand a large stock of DRUGS, PAINTS and OILS, which they sell very low.
Aug. 4, 1843.

A Girl Wanted.

To do housework. Inquire at this office.